

March 14, 1917

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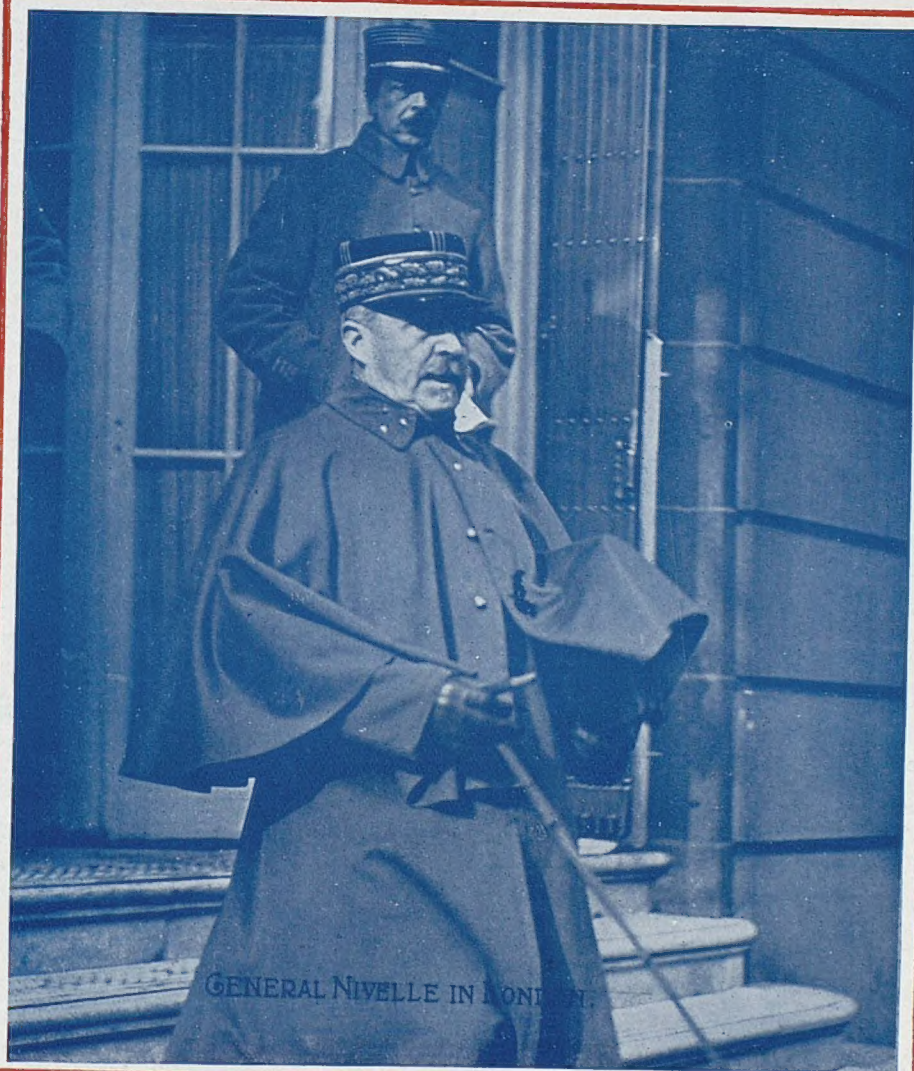
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MARCH 21, 1917.

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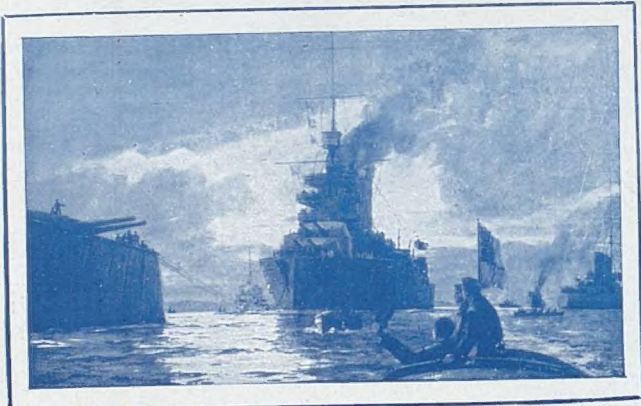
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AND

## THE BRITISH ARMY



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THE FALL OF BAG  
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March 21, 1917

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[Part 41]  
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TRENCH.

THE GERMAN RETIREMENT ON THE  
ANCRE: GOMMECOURT.

AIR WAR; AND THE STOKES GUN:  
SCENES ON THE BRITISH FRONT.

THE CAPTURE OF BAGHDAD.

THE ANGLO - RUSSIAN PRESSURE:  
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FRONTIER.

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GOVERNMENT BUILDINGS IN BAGHDAD  
AN INDIAN MILITARY TOURNAMENT.  
WATERY CONDITIONS FOR THE  
FRENCH.

THE CONQUEST OF GERMAN EAST  
AFRICA.

A GROUP OF LOST DOGS IN FLANDERS,  
EAGERLY WATCHING THE FIGURE  
OF AN APPROACHING PEASANT.

A GERMAN ATLANTIC RAIDER AT WORK  
FRENCH BLUEJACKETS IN ACTION.

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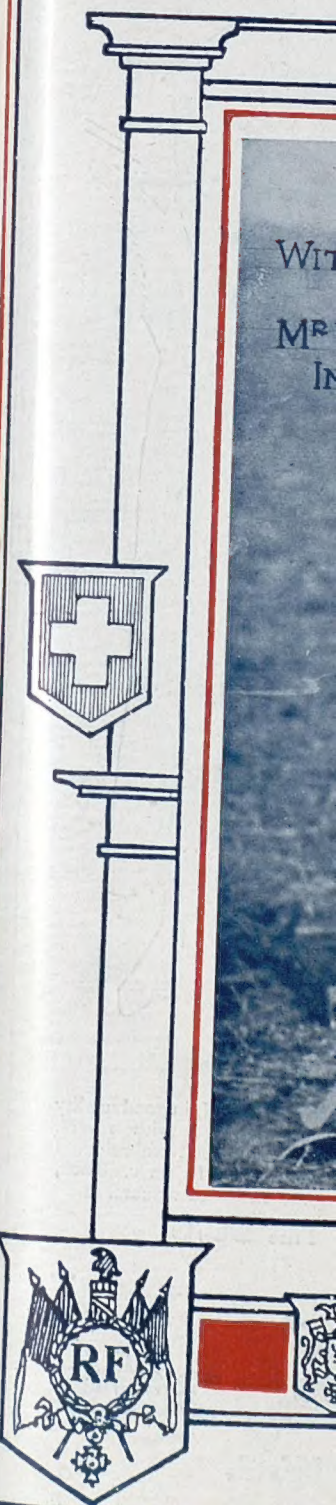
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# THE WAR





March 14, 1917

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ROOF SECTION OF A DUG-OUT  
SECTION IN OUR NEW LINES.

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twelve British vessels were  
attacked unsuccessfully.  
At the same time, there  
comes the report of the  
torpedoing of the French  
destroyer *Cassini*, an act  
made ugly by the Ger-  
mans, who fired a  
machine-gun on French-  
men as they struggled in  
the water. From America  
we still get uncertainty.  
President Wilson is  
showing firmness, but his  
actions are being im-  
peded by political  
manœuvres. His hand  
has been greatly strength-  
ened by the exposure of  
the German intrigues  
that aimed to bring  
Mexico in against  
America in the event of  
war. In our own house  
at home, we have this  
week considered the facts  
put before us by the  
Dardanelles Commission.  
The opinion I held be-  
shows how sadly one of the  
ions of this war was spoiled  
LONDON; MARCH 11, 1917.

STRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD.,  
C.—WEDNESDAY, MARCH 14, 1917.

1589  
The Illustrated War News, March 21, 1917.—Part 41, New Series.

# The Illustrated War News



THE RUSSIAN REVOLUTION: THE GRAND DUKE MICHAEL ALEXANDROVITCH.

The Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, brother of the Emperor Nicholas, who in abdicating named him as his successor, declared later that he would only accept the throne if the people, by a plebiscite, desired him to do so. When the war began, the Grand Duke was in England, and left to join the Russian Army, subsequently serving with the cavalry in the Caucasus. He formerly

commanded the Tchernigoff Hussars, and later was appointed to command the Chevalier Guard. This post, however, he never assumed. Meantime he had married morganatically, in Vienna, Natalie Serguievna, daughter of Sergius Scheremetersky, and first Countess of Brassow. They lived for some time at Knebworth House, Hertfordshire.—[Photo. by Boissonnas and Egger.]



# THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

## THE REAL RETREAT—HOW WAR HAS BEEN TRANSFORMED—PROMISE OF THE FUTURE.

IT is one thing to start a "strategic movement" to the rear, but it is quite another to prevent that movement becoming a very ordinary and vulgar "retreat" in the end, and no doubt the Germans are keenly aware of this at the present time. Indeed, the more consistent news of the week's fighting tends to bear out the line of argument I put forward in my last notes—that is, that although the Germans intended to retire to a certain prepared line (probably the line of the Bapaume crests), there were many signs showing that, though the enemy were proposing, it was the British who were disposing. I mean by this that it seemed extremely likely that we were already hammering at, damaging, and forcing our way past the new front Germany had fixed as the limit of her present retirement. The fighting of last week worked out this idea in actual fact; we were already encroaching dangerously on the Gommecourt-Bucquoy-Achietle-Petit front, and, from the real earnestness of their resistance, it was obvious that the Germans were truly annoyed at our advances. The fighting that has gone on in the week under notice simply emphasises this point.

As I said in my last notes, it is a fact that the fighting is steadily gaining in importance, though the news seems to be dwindling in dramatic

quality; and the engagements of this week have made that saying particularly true—indeed, the work has been much more significant than any during the past few weeks. It may in time be found that the fighting which has been going on is on a par with the fighting that went before the fall of Combles and Thiepval—and it will probably have the same results. The circumstances of the fighting are curiously parallel with the fighting for Combles. Before Combles the Germans retired to a strong line because of the power of the British gun-fire (though our handling had made them too breathless to utter the blessed words "strategic evacuation"), and in that strong line they sat down to hold us off. They did not hold us off, because the British and French at once began a brilliant movement round the wings of Combles, and though the Germans would have given much

to stand on the Combles line, they were driven back. History holds to its proverbial habit on our present front. While the Germans made the jolliest of plans to hold on to the Bapaume crests, the British had their own ideas on the matter. The wings west and south-west began to pound an encircling

line about the town. Irles may or may not have been a forward post in the new scheme of defence; but Irles, strong though it was, soon



WITH THE BRITISH NAVY IN THE GREAT WAR: A MARINE RECEIVING ATTENTION IN THE OPERATING-ROOM OF A BATTLE-SHIP.—[Official Photograph.]



WITH THE BRITISH NAVY IN THE GREAT WAR: A MATHEMATICAL CLASS FOR BOYS.—[Official Photograph.]

ceased to matter, for whatever the Germans did at Irles, there can be no doubt that at Loupart Wood these were essentially dangerous positions. These were essentially dangerous positions. The Germans did not then, it would seem, mean to stand, and this, at any rate, is a movement became

In fact, it would be a pressure of our men to below Essarts is the German plans



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greater retreat is in complicating the movement. Towards Essarts, the British are giving the enemy a freedom for cannot either hold across his flanks in yield ground, and a day. He has the advantage between Essarts and a method must be of the labour of reorganising a delicate point. In above the Ancre the German salient becomes a danger as any other

The greatest satisfaction in advance is growing in Germany says, it



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# THE FUTURE.

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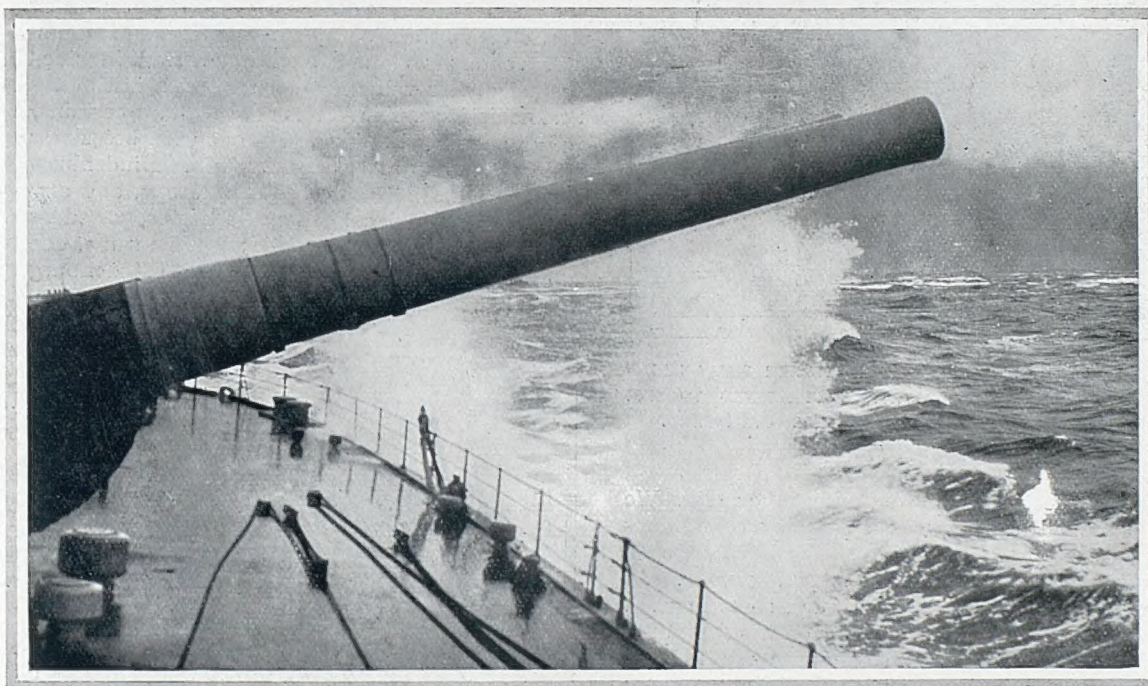
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ceased to matter, for this week we took it. Again, whatever the Germans had intended to do at Ires, there can be no doubt about their intentions at Loupart Wood and the village of Grevillers. These were essential points on the forward ridge, dangerously near Bapaume and the railway. If the Germans did not intend to hold these points then, it would seem they did not intend to hold Bapaume and its line at all. The quality of their fighting here, however, suggests that they did mean to stand, and as they did not we know that this, at any rate, is a point where their "strategic" movement became indeed a retreat.

In fact, it would seem certain that the unceasing pressure of our men and guns on a line from Ligny to below Essarts is playing unpleasant havoc with the German plans, for, even if a further and

Germany's. We are coming to see more plainly that, when the French correspondents hinted in the beginning of the very effective work of our guns, they were speaking truly. The work of our guns appears to be terribly efficient, and the Germans are being hammered out of position after position with a regularity so automatic as to make our advances things of mechanical certainty. This viewpoint of our power does not seem to have captured popular imagination yet, but it seems to me to be one of the most tremendous things of the war. When we remember how the German advances (I mean only those driven forward by weight of gunnery) were checked at Arras, Albert, and Verdun, and how our own advances at Neuve Chapelle, in the Champagne, and at Loos were checked, we realise that the present advance is



WITH THE BRITISH NAVY IN THE GREAT WAR: A 15-INCH GUN POINTED FOR BROADSIDE FIRING.  
Official Photograph.

greater retreat is in the air, we seem to be complicating the movement by our assiduous attention. Towards Essarts, Bucquoy, and Achiet-le-Petit we are giving the enemy no rest or space in which to enjoy a freedom for either defence or retreat. He cannot either hold us or delay us; we are pushing across his flanks in a manner which forces him to yield ground, and good ground too, almost every day. He has the advantage of some high ground between Essarts and Arras, but our hustling method must be of serious disadvantage to him in the labour of reorganising his dispositions at so delicate a point. In fact, the trend of movement above the Ancre suggests once again that the German salient below Arras is in quite as much danger as any other point of the front.

The greatest satisfaction to be gained from the advance is growing knowledge that, whatever Germany says, it is mainly our doing and not

beyond ordinary military comparison. To understand what we have done, we must remember how quickly other "Pushes" on the Western front were stopped, and then remember that since July 1, 1916, the Anglo-British progress on the Somme-Ancre fronts has never really halted. We must remember that we never wanted a village or point of vantage but we took it, and that we have never taken a village or point of vantage save to keep it; and we have done this in a bad country, in the face of the strongest defensive systems the world has yet seen, and we have done it under all conditions of weather. We have done this because we possess a preponderating power in artillery, of course; but there is an even more important point than that to appreciate, and that is that, having the preponderance in guns, we have also solved the problem of getting them into action swiftly. This fact should be realised more



than it is. We have transformed war since the days of Loos. When we won the first lines of the Somme the experts told us not to expect another big smash for some time yet, since the guns had to be moved up and the system of reinforcement and



RESCUER AND RESCUED: LEADING STOKER SHAW SHOWING BOY BATTY A GOLD WATCH PRESENTED TO HIM FOR SAVING BATTY WHEN HE FELL OVERBOARD.

*Official Photograph.*

supply perfected before we could strike again. We were actually striking with amazing effect days only after our first victories. We have gone on striking right on the heels of every big move. As it was in the early days of July, so it is now. When the Germans moved back on the Ancre the experts considered that some time must elapse before we got our guns across the boggy ground; but within days only our guns were hammering the enemy out of Grevillers and Loupart Wood, and Bapaume fell. I think that when we talk of the power of our guns we should also talk of the power of our "working parties"; both have taken the enemy by surprise—both have surprised him into continual defeat.

The work done by men and guns and working parties seems to be endangering the German position all along the line. The sense of a large and impending retirement is again in the air, and it is a fact that the relentlessness of our attack is forcing the German to feel the necessity of withdrawing to a front better suited for defence, where his troops can be handled in a more compact and useful manner. The future will show how far he will go; but, if he does, it must be recognised that he will make his moves slowly. To hasten matters now, with eager armies ready to make use of every advantage, would be to court disaster. He will probably fall back from position to position, fighting hard, and when he gets to his

new front he will fight harder—for the end of the war will be bound up in that line. Meanwhile, he may attack; there is always that possibility, though the signs are not so propitious now as they were. Where he will attack is a matter not wise to prophesy. While he is making his plans the Allies are giving him the benefit of as much worry as they can deal out. His men have been very roughly handled by the French as they retreat below the Avre on a twelve mile front, and the gains he made north of the Butte du Mesnil have been wrested from him. This latter stroke is a bitter blow, for he was unwise enough to trumpet his joy at the capture of Hill 185, "the dominating hill." However, he does not trumpet his sorrow, though he has lost the ridge that overlooks the neighbouring country, but he spends a fruitless and furious time in endeavouring to win it once more. As the French are holding with certainty here, so they are holding calmly in the face of attacks north of Verdun, and have even relaxed themselves enough to launch a spirited assault in which ground of fair value has been taken south of the St. Michiel loop. The Allies in the West are certainly full of snap, and ready to hit out with breeziness and zest on any and every occasion. Hindenburg has a fine and simple sense of strategy, and any move he has in his mind must be recognised as dangerous until it is smashed; all the same, one has the feeling that any assault from Hindenburg



WITH THE BRITISH NAVY IN THE GREAT WAR: SIGNALLING FROM THE FORE-TOPE IN THE NORTH SEA.

*Official Photograph.*

is in for a very rough handling from the moment it is inaugurated. His retirement, which seems planned on a front from Arras to the Oise, is a big manoeuvre; the dangers to the Germans are big also.

LONDON; MARCH 17, 1917.



#### THE TERRIFIC ST

Throughout the war the has been a mighty force and exercising a silent events. Not that it has has had some opportunity of using its strength as



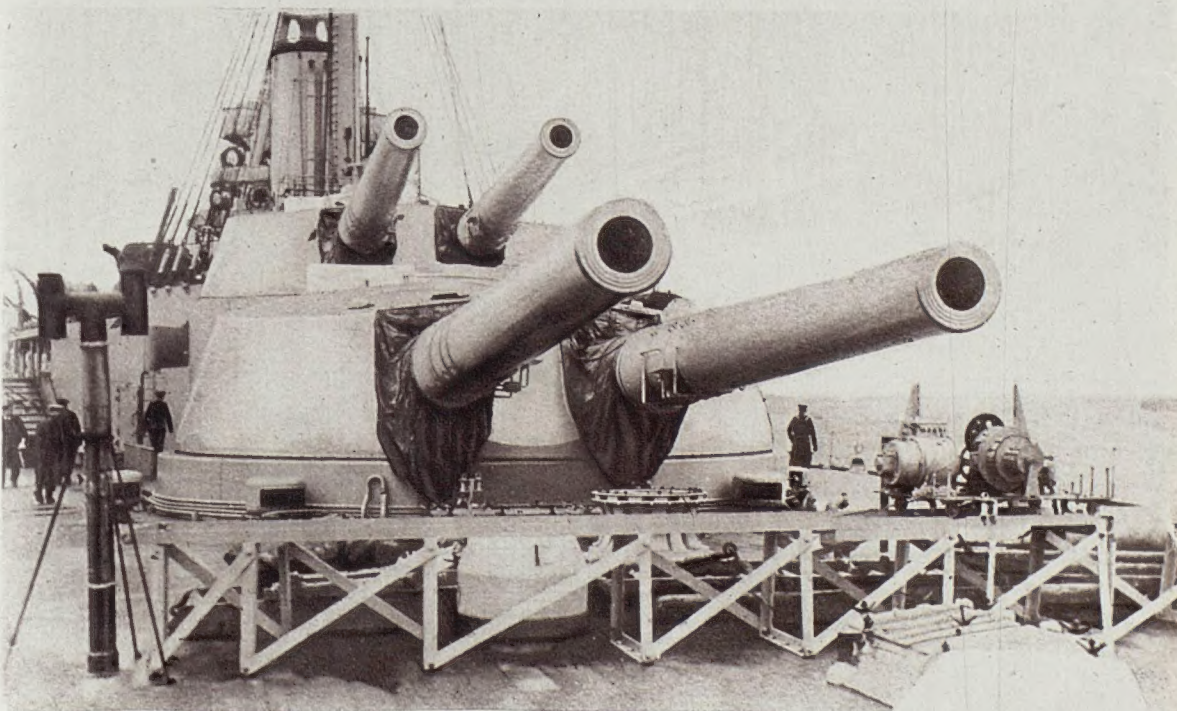
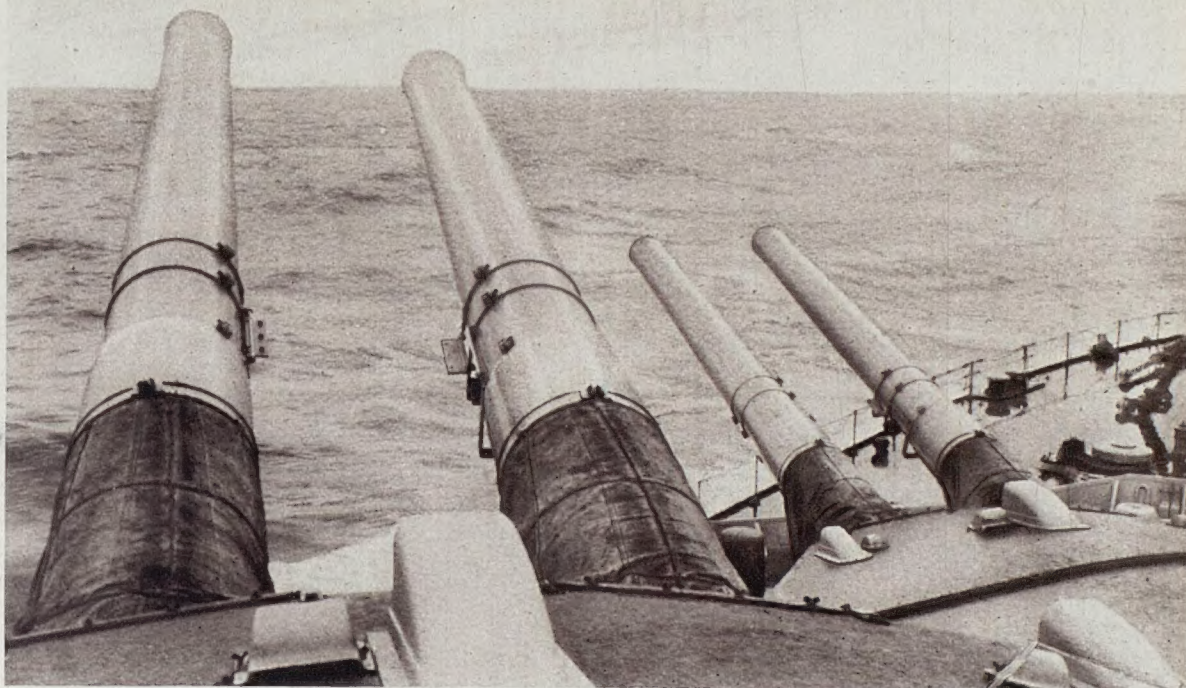
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NAVY IN THE GREAT WAR:  
FORE-TOPE IN THE NORTH SEA.  
Photograph.

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LONDON; MARCH 17, 1917.

## With the British Navy in the Great War.



### THE TERRIFIC STRIKING POWER OF THE NAVY: 15-INCH GUNS—SEEN FROM ABOVE AND BELOW.

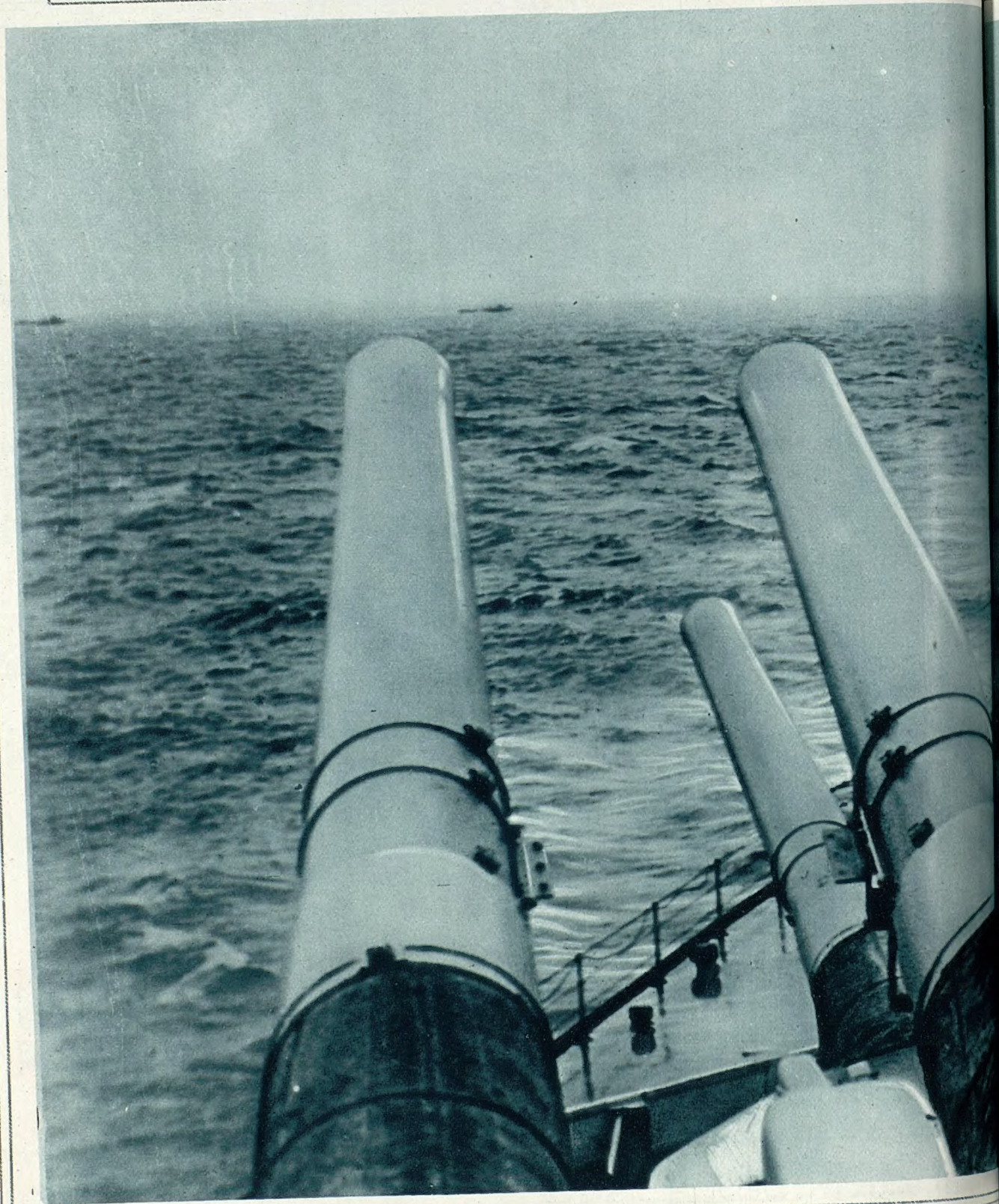
Throughout the war the terrific striking power of the British Navy has been a mighty force held in reserve on the side of the Allies, and exercising a silent but powerful influence on the course of events. Not that it has remained always in reserve. The Navy has had some opportunities, though not so many as it would like, of using its strength as a great fighting fleet, and on those occasions

we know what the results have been. The splendid gunnery of our seamen has been one of the outstanding features of every naval engagement in which they have taken part. Our photographs show some of the monster 15-inch turret-guns which are the pride of the British Fleet. They can hit their target many miles away.—[Official Photographs.]





## Searching for the Enemy at Sea: Grand fleets in "Line



ONE OF SIR DAVID BEATTY'S "MAIN BATTLE" SQUADRONS WHILE ENGAGED ON A PERIODICAL SWEEP": THE FORWARD DO  
The forward double-turrets with four 15-inch guns, on board one of our super-Dreadnoughts, are seen here, pointing to port ahead. The distance apart one ca  
over the ship's forecastle. The ship is proceeding with consorts in "line ahead," which with all fleets is the normal cruising discretion. Keeping station is the b  
formation. Each vessel follows in the wake of her immediate leader, keeping a regular interval between herself and the next of the mainmast of the ship ahead,





t Sea: Grand fleet Ships in "Line Ahead," a Cruising formation.



DRONS WHILE ENGAGED ON A PERIODICAL  
dreadnoughts, are seen here, pointing to port  
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"SWEEP": THE FORWARD DOUBLE-TURRETED 15-INCH GUNS OF A SUPER-DREADNOUGHT.

ahead. The distance apart one cable (or 200 yards), two cables, and so on, is ordered at the Admiral's, or senior officer's,  
discretion. Keeping station is the business of the officer of the watch on the bridge. With a sextant he notes the exact distance  
of the mainmast of the ship ahead, and regulates his own ship's pace by orders to the engine-room.—[Official Photograph.]



## With the British Navy in the Great War.



### AT SEA WITH THE BRITISH FLEET: SHIPS ASTERN; AND A BUSY SCENE ON DECK.

Two aspects of the British Navy are illustrated in the above photographs, one as it strikes an observer from a distance; the other as he sees it from a closer point of view, on board a war-ship and among the crew that mans her. In the upper illustration we have an example of the imposing appearance of our ships as they move, grim and majestic, through the seas and past the

coasts which they guard so well. The lower picture illustrates the wonderful cheeriness that animates the men. Here is a group of sailors engaged in the common routine task of scrubbing and holly-stoning the decks. One glance at their laughing faces is enough to show the spirit of eagerness and good-humour that prevails in the Fleet.—[Official Photographs.]



### ON BOARD A BR

Sailors occasionally indulge in of course, as their comrades upper photograph is seen a squ of a British battle-ship. The l a battle-ship, shows a differen connected with the sick bay. T



War.



#### SCENE ON DECK.

The lower picture illustrates the routine task of scrubbing and polishing the men. Here is a group of sailors, their faces lit with eagerness and good-humour that

Photographs.

### With the British Navy in the Great War.



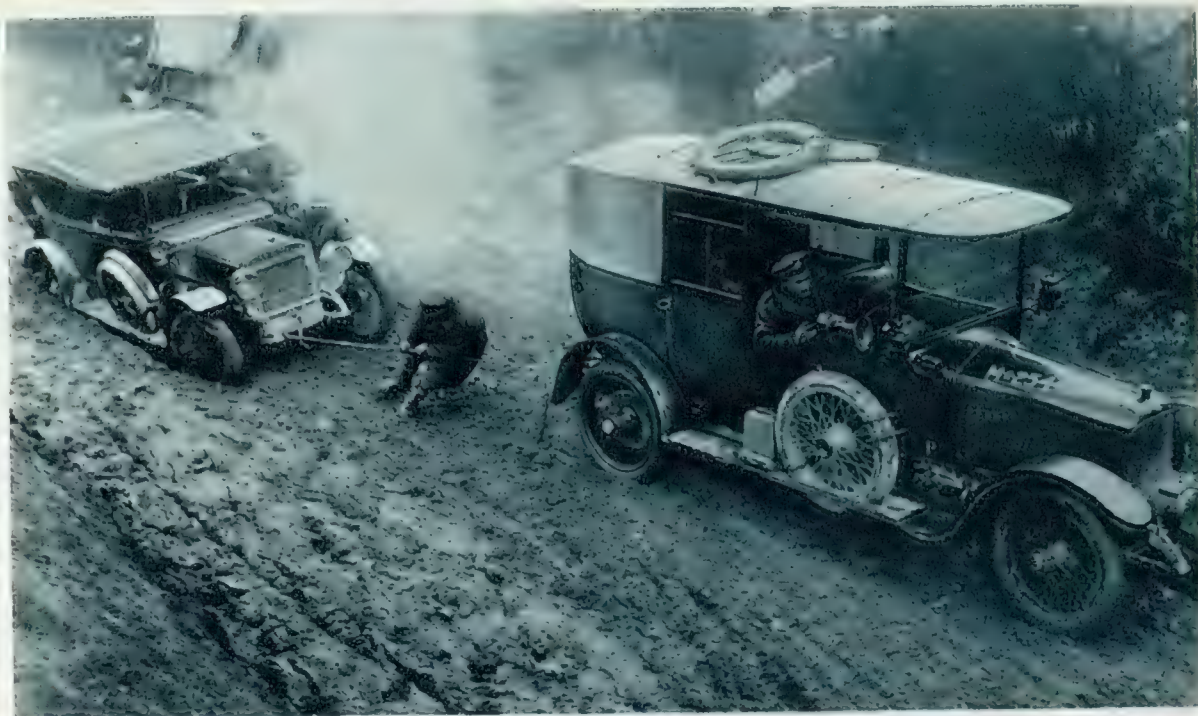
#### ON BOARD A BRITISH BATTLE-SHIP: RIFLE DRILL; AND THE REMOVAL OF A COT CASE.

Sailors occasionally indulge in drill, though not to the same extent, of course, as their comrades in training for the Army. In the upper photograph is seen a squad engaged in rifle drill on the decks of a British battle-ship. The lower photograph, also taken on board a battle-ship, shows a different phase of work in the Navy—that connected with the sick bay. The scene here illustrated is the removal

of a "cot case," that is, a man whose wounds or illness are such that he cannot walk, and must be conveyed on a stretcher or a bed. Special apparatus is used for lowering such a case, by means of pulleys, from the deck of a war-ship, either on to a wharf or into a vessel lying alongside. In either case it is effected with the utmost care.—[Official Photographs.]



On Western-front Roads after the Break-up of the frost.

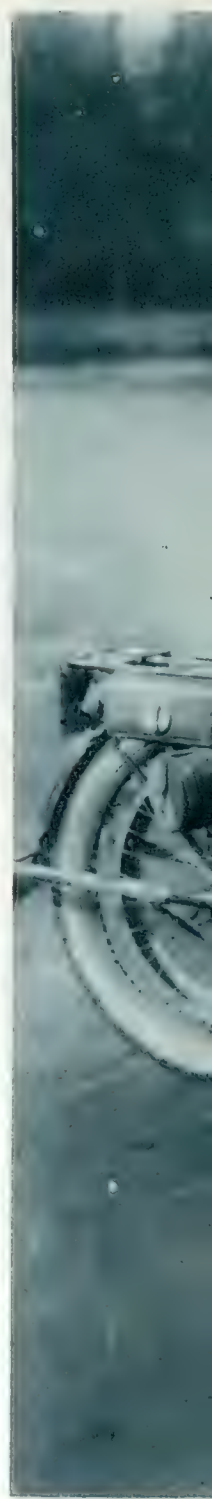


MOTORS IN THE MUD: TOWING A STUCK-FAST CONSORT; PLUNGING THROUGH THE SWAMP.

The "Fifth Element"—mud—as Napoleon spoke of it while campaigning on the Polish frontier in the winter of 1806-7, became more than ever in evidence on the Western Front on the thaw which succeeded the last severe frost becoming general. Two of its effects on the highways near the front are strikingly brought home to one in the photographs on this page. In the upper illus-

tration we get a glimpse of consequences resulting from a car getting off the metalled, or paved, centre of the roadway: sinking axle-deep and sticking fast in the mud until help can come to haul the victim out. In the lower illustration a car is seen literally churning its way through the mud and watery swamp formed at a slight dip in the road.—[Official Photographs.]

On Western-front Roads after the Break-up of the frost.



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The general thaw and not only makes the ground so soft that it is impossible to foresee in advance if not entirely, under the conditions of the mire, and the cyclist



up of the frost.



ING THROUGH THE SWAMP.

se of consequences resulting from a car  
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lower illustration a car is seen literally  
gh the mud and watery swamp formed at  
d.—[Official Photographs.]

## Winter Despatch-Carrying on the Western front.



### BLOCKED EN ROUTE BY THE STATE OF THE ROADS: PUZZLING OUT AN ALTERNATIVE WAY.

The general thaw and break-up of the frost on the Western Front not only makes the going more difficult than usual for despatch-riders on motor-cycles, but adds other difficulties which it is impossible to foresee in most cases. At places the roads are almost, if not entirely, under water, or have become bogged with deep mire, and the cyclist orderlies are in consequence liable to

find themselves "held up" at out-of-the-way points and compelled to puzzle out for themselves from the map that each man carries some other route to their destination—which, of course, their orders are to reach in shortest possible time. A motor-cyclist, apparently forced by road obstacles to diverge from his route, is seen above trying to work out another way round.—[Official Photograph.]





## The British Advance on the Ancre and Somme



### GETTING READY ON A NEWLY WON BATTLEFIELD FOR THE NEXT MOVE

The lines of the former German trenches seam the surface of the ground all over the battlefields in the Ancre and Somme districts now in British occupation. Dug deep and with steep sides, they run mostly at right angles to the line of the British advance, and present sufficiently awkward obstacles in the way of rapid movement to require bridging at the many points

## Securing our



### AN INFANTRY WORKING-PARTY

where our new roads to the front have to be methodically taken wide enough for infantry to file



Ancre and Somme

Securing our Communications as We Go forward.



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AN INFANTRY WORKING-PARTY BRIDGING A CAPTURED GERMAN TRENCH.

where our new roads to the front cross, and at other places where reinforcing troops may need to pass to the front. The work has to be methodically taken in hand, and bridges of varying widths are built, from foot-bridges, such as that shown here, just wide enough for infantry to file over, to solid timber structures for the use of artillery or A.S.C. wagons.—[Official Photograph.]



## ROMANCES OF THE REGIMENTS: XLI.—THE DRAGOON GUARDS.

## CAPTAIN CREICHTON'S ESCAPE.

CAPTAIN JOHN CREICHTON, whose curious autobiography was preserved and edited by Dean Swift, served in one of those regiments of Dragoon Guards which were the direct ancestors of the Dragoon Guards of the present day. He was engaged with "bluidy Dalziel" in hunting down the Covenanters, and his name is still held in abhorrence in Scotland. "Cruel Creighton" certainly enjoyed his task, to which he came in a thoroughly devout spirit, for he was an earnest and passionate upholder of Episcopacy. His attitude of mind, as reflected in his swashbuckling memoirs, resembles that of the Highland laird of 1890, who at a Church Defence Meeting concluded a fervent speech with the words, "But I am deeply attached to the National Zion—yes, bedam!"

For all his Sauline zeal as a persecutor, Creighton seems to have been a genial character to whom cruelty for its own sake made no appeal. He was imaginative too, and a great believer in dreams, by which he held he had been directed to some of his best captures of hillside Conventicles.

In the summer of 1689 Creighton, happening to be in Edinburgh, went to pay his respects to his Colonel, Lord Dunmore, who invited him to dine at a tavern, to meet Lieutenant-General Douglas (lately come from England), Lord Kilsyth, Captain Livingstone, Captain Murray, and Lieutenant Murray, "all his ain lads," as the Colonel said. Creighton objected to meet Douglas, whom he suspected of favouring William of Orange; but

Dunmore talked him over, said he would pawn his life for the Lieutenant-General's honour and readiness to declare for King James.

"Whereupon," says the accommodating Creighton, "I submitted my scruples to my Colonel's judgment, and accordingly we met together at the tavern." There they received the news that King James was landed in Ireland, whereupon Douglas, taking a beer-glass and looking round him, said, "Gentlemen, we have all ate of his bread, and here is his health." He drank the toast on his knees, and all the company did the same; then Douglas, filling another bumper, drank damnation to all who would ever draw a sword against James Stuart.

A month or two later the whole tavern party was denounced to the Government, and Captain Creighton was laid by the heels in Edinburgh Tolbooth. He suspected Douglas as the traitor, but he was mistaken, for General Mackay says he had the information from a sergeant who deserted from Wauchope's regiment. Scott accepts Mackay's version; but, curiously enough, makes no remark on the absence of Douglas's name from the list of the denounced.

Creighton, under examination, denied all knowledge of any plot or plotters. He was offered his liberty in return for information, and, when that would not do, he was

favoured with a sight of the "boots" in the hangman's hand, but was not actually tortured. Meanwhile, Dundee heard of his plight, and sent



WITH THE GRAND FLEET: WATCHING TARGET PRACTICE FROM THE BRIDGE OF THE "LION."

Canadian War Records. Copyright reserved.

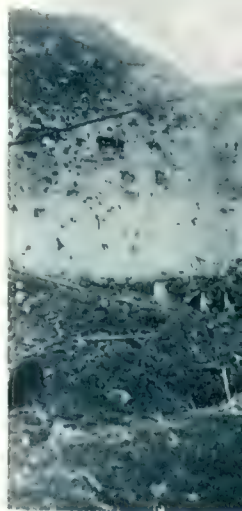
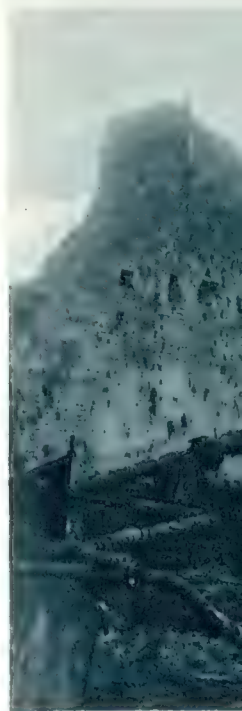


ON THE FRENCH FRONT: A 370-MM. GUN IN ACTION.

French Official Photograph.

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(Continued on next page.)



## IN SERRE,

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## GOON GUARDS.

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## The Scene of a British "Walk-Over" near the Ancre.



### IN SERRE, WHENCE THE ENEMY WITHDREW IN A FOG: RUINS OF A FACTORY.

Serre, one of the elaborately fortified villages in the Miraumont district, two miles from Puisieux, was evacuated by the Germans in the last week of February. The village is on a hill 450 feet high, and was one of the furthest points reached in the opening British attack in July. The position was "rushed" by our troops, but it proved impossible to hold it. During the present advance

on the Ancre, our attacking troops made a sharp thrust at Serre. They gained the foot of the hill, preparatory to storming the place, when, taking advantage of a fog that came on during the following night, the German garrison stole silently away. Our men had only to walk in next day, amidst the ruins above ground left by our preliminary bombardment.—[Official Photographs.]



a message to the Duke of Hamilton, President of the Council, that if they touched a hair of Captain Creighton he would cut his prisoners, the Laird of Pollock and the Laird of Blair, joint by joint and would send their limbs in hampers to the Council.

About four months later, the Dukes of Hamilton and Queensberry advised Creighton to bribe Melville, Secretary for Scotland, to obtain his release. Creighton had not the means; but Lord Kilsyth, grateful for the Captain's sturdy refusal to incriminate him, gave him £500, which Hamilton and Queensberry conveyed to London and so into the Secretary's pocket. The result was that King William sent down an order of release, but the Council refused to obey it, and kindly explained to the King that if Captain Creighton had his liberty he would murder all Scotland in one night! At length, however, the prisoner got leave to

nightfall, and then sent the sentry, together with Captain Mair's footman, to Lady Lockhart, who was married to Mair, to say that her husband would be home that night with twelve other fugitive cavaliers, "for so," says Creighton, "in those days we affected to style ourselves."

Lady Lockhart rose to the occasion. Without delay, she ordered three or four of her servants to take the sentry up four pairs of stairs and ply him well with drink. They kept him drunk for twelve days and nights together.

On the third day, much against his friends' advice, Captain Creighton insisted on returning "privately" to Edinburgh (he would hardly have gone publicly) to confer with his bail, the Laird of Pittencrife, for the Captain was determined that so generous a person should not be a sufferer on his account. They met at the alehouse aforementioned, and, "after drinking together for



THE ADVANCE ON THE WESTERN FRONT: A WELL-CONCEALED TRENCH.  
*British Official Photograph.*

quit the Tolbooth and live in lodgings with his family, under the care of one sentry. The Creightons were often in great straits, and once were saved from starvation only by a timely gift of oatmeal and fowls from Lady Carnwath. Creighton now began to think of escape, and when the regiment from which his sentry was supplied happened to be changed, he bribed the man to tell his successor that his orders were to walk with Captain Creighton to any part of the town the prisoner pleased. The ruse succeeded, and thenceforward Creighton seems to have done pretty well as he liked.

Two months later, Lord Kilsyth was suddenly clapped up in Edinburgh Castle, and Creighton, scenting danger, ran with his sentry to a convenient cellar, where he found twelve Jacobite officers likewise assembled. They lay close till

half-an-hour, he bid me go whither I pleased, and God's blessing along with me."

The Captain, for his part, returned to Lady Lockhart's, and wrote to Hamilton and Queensberry for advice. They replied that Creighton should make his escape to his own country (Ireland) and *there set potatoes* till he saw better times. Mair and his eleven friends set out for St. Germain's, and Creighton also departed. He bethought him, however, of the poor sentry (now presumably sober), and asked him whether he would follow his (Creighton's) fortunes or rejoin and be shot. The man had no difficulty in choosing. Lady Lockhart then kindly hired a tenant's horse for the henchman, gave the Captain a good charger and ten guineas, and bade her guests God-speed. They went carefully to Whitehaven and so to Ireland.



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March 21, 1917

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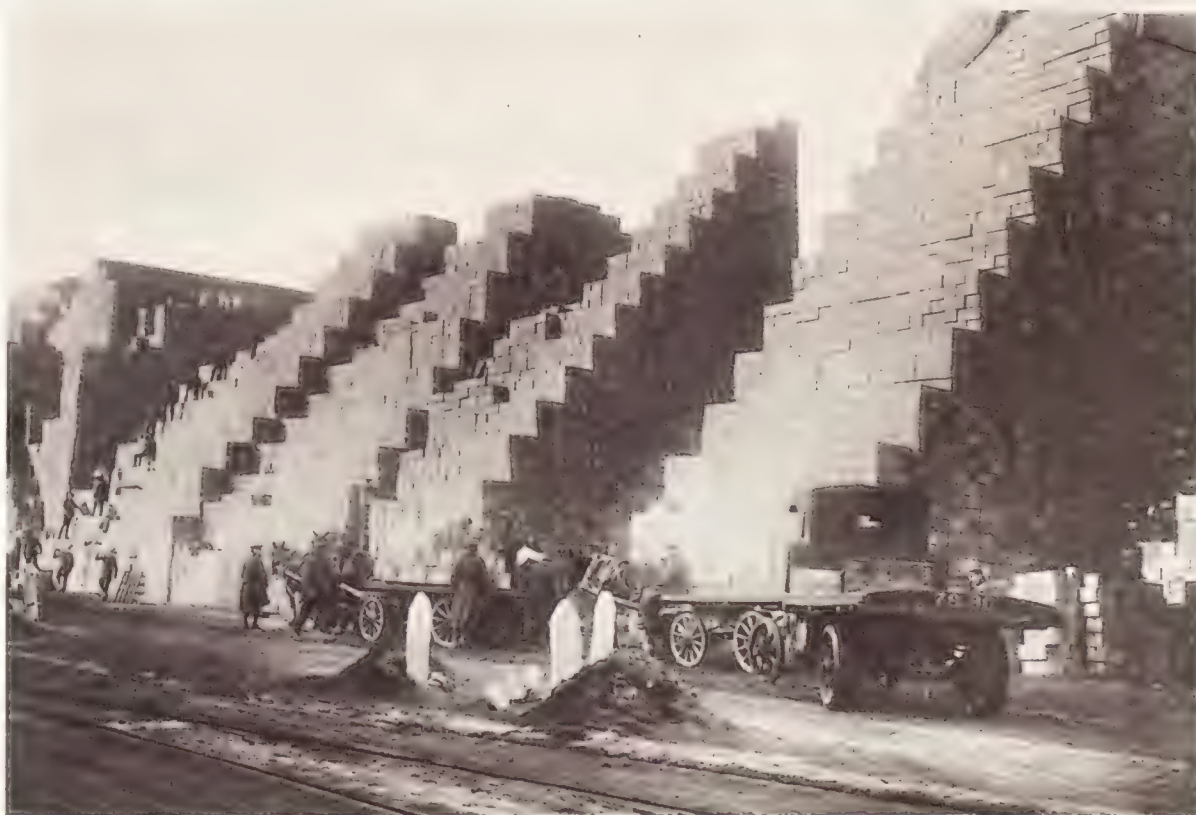
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March 21, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 41  
New Series]—17

## Daily Needs of the Army on the Western front.



### NECESSARIES OF WAR: A TIMBER-TRAIN IN FRANCE; COMMISSARIAT RATIONS AT A BASE.

The upper illustration will help some of us in realising why wood is so scarce and dear all over England. It also goes some way to suggest and explain why in so many parts of the country timber is being cut down wholesale by battalions of Canadian and other lumberers for war purposes. The long train of timber-laden trucks seen is on its way in France to the Western Front, where

wood is employed for almost every conceivable purpose, from hut-building to planking the revetments, or inner containing walls, of dug-outs and trenches. In the lower illustration in like manner we have a suggestive picture of what feeding our men at the front means, and of the vastness of the task that the commissariat department performs without a hitch.—[Official Photographs.]



# The British Ancre Attack: Gommecourt after its Capture.



## BOMBARDMENT HAVOC: REMAINS OF THE BIGGEST HOUSES; ALL LEFT STANDING OF THE CHÂTEAU.

"Gommecourt," writes a correspondent of the "Morning Post" in a letter dated February 28, "passed out of the possession of the Germans last night. . . . The northernmost fortress of the Ancre defences, which the army of invasion stubbornly held for months by the sacrifice of many lives, has been occupied without the loss of a single man. . . . Stores, machine-guns, and bomb

supplies were gradually removed in the darkness through Bliez Wood to the next prepared line behind Bucquoy, while a handful of picked men remained in the trenches until the last moment, trying to carry out a scheme of deception—which did not deceive their neighbours beyond No Man's Land—by the usual simulation of a strong and active garrison, exploding bombs and sending up flares.

# The British



## BOMBARDMENT HAVOC

while destroying dug-outs and by the final remnants of the original Gommecourt estate château, where enormous supplies of food and ammunition were stored. . . . The house half-battalions, while the



March 21, 1917

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March 21, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 41]  
[New Series]—19

The British Ancre Attack : Gommecourt after its Capture.



BOMBARDMENT HAVOC : A SMASHED-IN GERMAN TRENCH ; A DUG-OUT GATEWAY ENTRANCE.

*(Continued.)*

while destroying dug-outs and blocking all exits, save those used by the final remnants of the rear-guard party. Nothing is left of the Gommecourt estate which formed the front line of the original German trench position, save the foundations of the chateau, where enormous subterranean rooms had been dug to house half-battalions, while the park, the western edge of which

was the enemy fire-position, has wholly disappeared in a maze of trenches which overruns the site of the straggling village on the eastern face and cemetery." The taking of Gommecourt was for us also the paying-off of an old score. There, on July 1 last, "London men assaulted an almost impregnable position; . . . until forced back by massed gun-fire."—[Official Photographs.]





# "The Wind that Bloweth from the East": A Gas Alarm in a



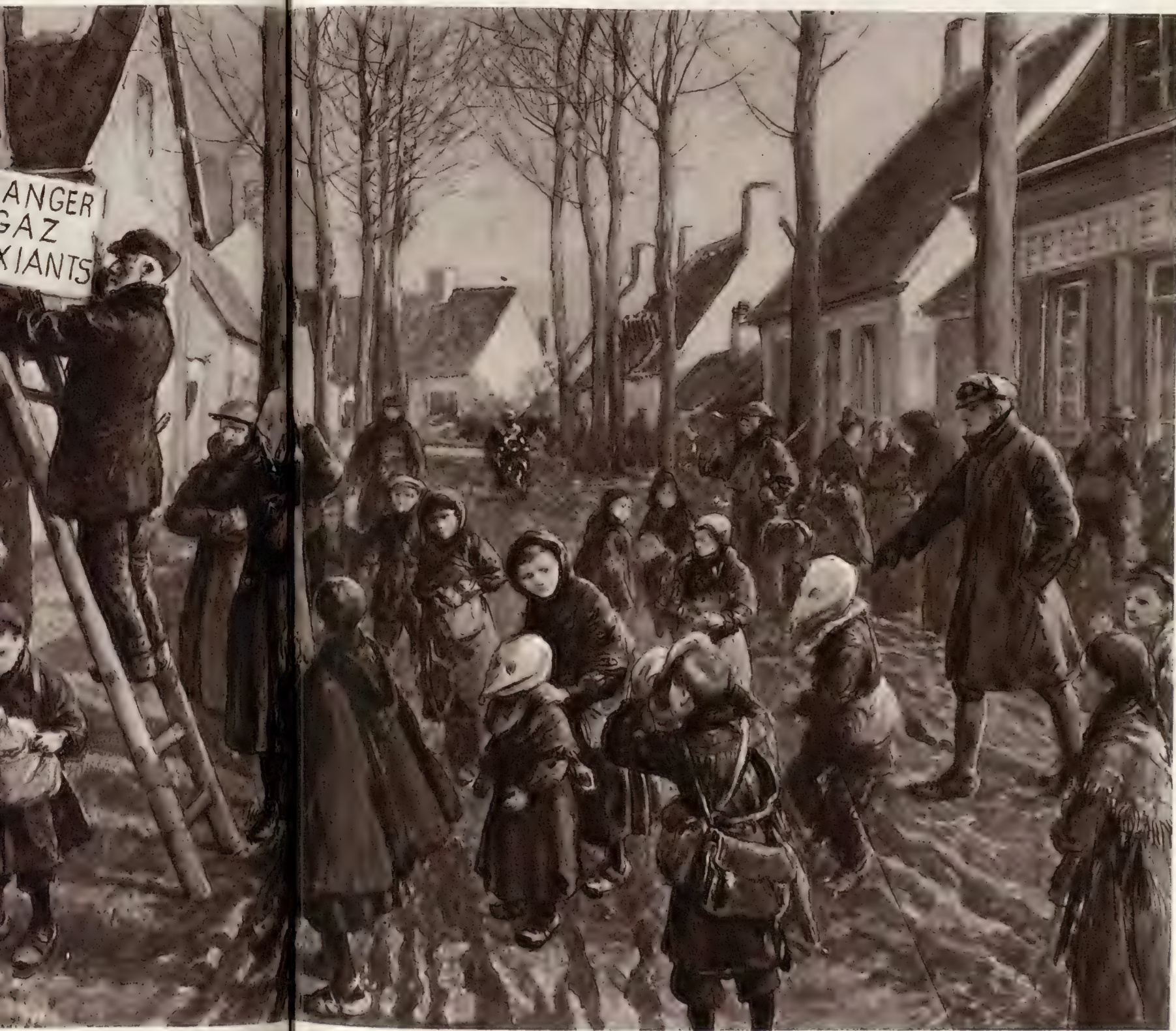
## BRITISH SOLDIERS' GAS-HELMETS SERVED OUT TO FRENCH CHILDREN: A SCENE IN A VILLAGE NEAR THE

The old saying that "the wind that bloweth from the East Is good for neither man nor beast," is certainly true on the Western Front when German poison-gas is coming over. On such occasions the "long breeze" that streams from the East is by no means delicious. Even in villages behind the lines, some lingering effects of the chemical fumes which Germany introduced into

warfare are occasionally felt. A tree a notice that "There are soldiers. On the right is



from the East": A Gas Alarm in a French Village; Children with Masks.



OUT TO FRENCH CHILDREN: A SCENE IN A VILLAGE NEAR THE FRONT ON THE APPROACH OF GERMAN POISON-GAS.

an nor least," is certainly true on the Western breeze" that streams from the East is by no means chemical fumes which Germany introduced into

warfare are occasionally felt. Our drawing shows a French village where British troops were billeted. An old man is fixing to a tree a notice that "There is danger of asphyxiating gas," and the village children are putting on gas-masks provided by British soldiers. On the right is a British officer stepping forward to clear the way for a motor-cyclist.—[Drawn by A. Forstner.]





# Back "Over the Top" Wounded; and fusing Shells

for Stokes M



ON THE BRITISH FRONT IN FRANCE DURING THE RECENT PUSH: (1) A WOUNDED MAN

The first photograph above gives a general view of part of the British front under snow. The landscape is seamed with lines of wire entanglements. In the foreground is a British trench, with two men in it, while just "over the top" of the parapet, to the left, is a wounded man painfully crawling back. The two lower photographs show men fixing fuses to shells for the



CRAWLING BACK TO OUR LINE

famous Stokes mortars, a new type of shells of cylindrical shape, which its inventor, Mr. Wilfred Stokes, a



and fusing Shells



RECENT PUSH: (1) A WOUNDED MAN

The landscape is seamed with lines just "over the top" of the parapet. Now men fixing fuses to shells for the

for Stokes Mortars: Scenes on the British front.



CRAWLING BACK TO OUR LINES; (2 and 3) FIXING FUSES FOR STOKES MORTARS.

famous Stokes mortars, a new type of short-range trench-gun which has proved remarkably effective. It fires a number of shells of cylindrical shape, which during their flight have been likened to a group of lead-pencils. The weapon is named after its inventor, Mr. Wilfred Stokes, a well-known engineer, of whom we gave a portrait in our issue of March 14.—[Official Photographs.]



## Winning the food of the Nation.



## NO TIME LOST: PLOUGHING BY NIGHT AS WELL AS BY DAY.

The desirability and the urgency of ensuring the maintenance of the food supply has been recognised and acted upon with promptitude. Our photographs illustrate a case in point. Mr. Chisholm, of the Chequer Farm, near Wendover, who is shown ploughing by night, says that the darkness presents no difficulty. On moonlit nights no artificial light is needed. On very dark nights, as seen

in our first photograph, two lights are used; on less dark nights, one is found sufficient. The motor-tractor has proved of great value, saving him days of work. Our second photograph shows an acetylene gas-generator being prepared. Mr. Chisholm is on the right. The utilisation of daylight and dark in this practical fashion is of the greatest value.—[Photos. by Illustrations Bureau.]

## Trench



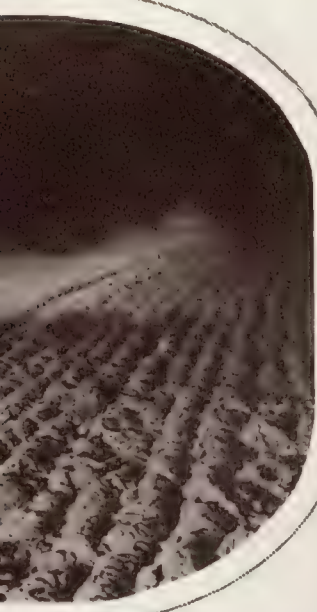
## BEYOND GERMAN

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March 21, 1917

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AS BY DAY.

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March 21, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

[Part 41  
New Series]—25

## Trench "Tubes" for Saving Life on the Belgian front.



### BEYOND GERMAN SHELLS: A VIEW ALONG ONE OF THE NIEUPOORT UNDERGROUND GALLERIES.

The Belgian trench-lines along the front held by King Albert's gallant Army in Western Flanders, extending between Ypres and the sea near Nieuport, if protected from infantry attacks by the inundation-belt, which exists still as heretofore, in advance of the main positions, are within range of the opposing German batteries. Shells go daily hurtling across the intervening space from one side

or the other, the Germans on their part continuing sullenly to bombard the Belgian positions. As a means of saving the lives of those engaged in supplying the Belgian fire-trenches with ammunition and food, a network of underground communication-galleries has been dug, several feet below the surface. The vista down one is seen here.—[Photo, by Illustrations Bureau.]



## FOOTNOTES TO ARMAGEDDON: XXXII.—“'OW'S YOURSELF?”

WHEN something pip-emma touched the tick the two regiments got over the bags with something of the determined reticence of men getting out of bed on a cold morning; they charged.

The work they had to do was to converge on a valley and drive up it, removing any little matters like Huns and their trenches as they walked. As the men went soberly over the ground, it was seen that the two battalions would have to keep their wits spry, or they would end in a most blasphemous tangle. There was no time for tangles in this scrap, for one regiment had to swing left and work along the Fritz line, and the other had to swing right and do the same thing in that direction. The regiments marched on, looking at each other calmly. Now and then an excitable fellow in either rank waved his rifle.

The Boy went forward as stolidly as ever; sometimes he looked up at the other battalion, sometimes he looked towards the German line—he seemed *blasé* about both.

The man next him said, “Wunner whether we’ll get it ‘ot?”

The Boy thought perhaps they would and perhaps they wouldn’t.

“Wunner whether we’ll come off worse’n that other lot?”

The Boy thought it was as like as not.

The man next the other private

shouted some words. The private turned to The Boy with the air of a man giving exclusive and valuable information.

“That’s the Splitputtees,” he said. “Say, d’y’ear that? Them’s the Splitputtees.”

“All right,” said The Boy, and he trudged on.

The Germans were busy with machine-guns.

Also there was shrapnel coming over, with H.E. now and then. The ground became fairly hot. The regiments went on at a dogged pace, as though they were sorry they couldn’t stop though the Germans wanted ‘em to, but business calls bade them push on. They worked up the valley, and the trenches came near. What seemed more important to sergeants was that there would be no hope of saving that devil of a tangle in the centre. The battalions were already intermingled.

They went over the Fritz parapets almost together. There was the same leisureliness

about the business, for war is leisurely, rather than exciting, and the men got to work on the inmates of the trench with trade-union steadiness; bomb and bayonet, but particularly

bayonet, began to clear out the traverses. The Germans fought in patches—some patches well, some badly, as is their habit.

The Boy found that he was one of the over-lappers, but he didn’t let that worry him. He went on fighting soberly. He jostled and elbowed various privates of the Splitputtees, and

in particular he seemed to knock up against a grey-headed man a great deal.

He found Grey Head by his side when they



ON THE BRITISH WESTERN FRONT: A STAFF CAR STANDING BY A GAS-ALARM, IN A SHELLED VILLAGE.

British Official Photograph.



IN A TRENCH CAPTURED FROM THE GERMANS: A STORE OF OUR BIG TRENCH-MORTAR BOMBS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

British Official Photograph.



## Our Mesopotamia



## ENTERED BY THE BRITISH

Baghdad was taken on March 11. The preliminary battle as follows: “Our force the enemy on the line of the Diala on the Our troops succeeded, in spite of bright moon surprise crossing of the Diala and in establishing the right bank of that river. Meanwhile,



## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



ENTERED BY THE BRITISH ON MARCH 11: THE PRINCIPAL STREET OF THE CITY.

Baghdad was taken on March 11. The War Office announced the preliminary battle as follows: "Our forces were engaged with the enemy on the line of the Diala on the night of March 8. Our troops succeeded, in spite of bright moonlight, in effecting a surprise crossing of the Diala and in establishing a strong post on the right bank of that river. Meanwhile, on the morning of

the 8th, the Tigris having been bridged at some distance downstream from the confluence of the Diala, a strong British detachment marched up the right bank and found the enemy holding a position about six miles south-west of Baghdad. The enemy were driven from this position to another two miles in rear." So the battle shaped.—[Photo. by C.N.]

SELF?"

said. "Say, puttees." He trudged on machine-guns. There was shrapnel flying over, with low and then. Round became hot. The regiment went on at a pace, as though they were sorry they stop though Germans wanted but business made them push. They worked up the valley, and the came near. seemed more to sergeants that there would hope of saving evil of a tangle centre. The ons were already angled.

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were putting the kybosh on an Emma Gee point. When Grey Head had spitted his second German he caught sight of The Boy and nodded, and The Boy nodded back. Both got on with their work. They came together again as they worked along a traverse. They didn't nod then, though they knew each was near, but went on with the job.

There was a little worry of scrapping in clear ground by the support trenches later, and Grey Head and The Boy knocked up against each other in that. When the supports were taken there was a breathing space, and Grey Head and The Boy being side by side, they rested and talked.

"Makes you sweat," said Grey Head.

"Like 'ell," said The Boy.

"Ad much like this?" asked Grey Head.

"Since June, nothing else. Bit fed up," said The Boy.

"My second time only," said Grey Head. "We've been out but a month or so."

"You'll get as much as you want," said The Boy. "I 'ave."

"So?" from Grey Head. He looked at The Boy. "'Ow's yourself?"

"Carn't complain," admitted The Boy. "'Ow're you?"

"Fust rate—bit roomaticky, but I don't mind."

"Ole lady orl right larst time you saw 'er?" There was just a shake in the voice.



THE BRITISH ADVANCE ON THE WESTERN FRONT:  
AMONG THE RUINS OF COMME COURT.

*British Official Photograph.*

"In th' pink. Bit anxious-like, o' course. She'll be pleased I ran up agin you."

"Bit o' luck," agreed The Boy.

A frantic sergeant came bustling along the trench.

"Splitputtees! Any more ruddy lorst sheep abart? Splitputtees, wheel left. Oh, you there, get a move on, you an' yer gossip. You ain't 'anging out th' washing now."



WHERE HISTORY HAS BEEN MADE: IN COMME COURT.

*British Official Photograph.*

"You there" was Grey Head. He began to move. He nodded to The Boy.

"So long," he said.

"So long," said The Boy.

Grey Head hurried down trench to join the wandering Splitputtees. The Boy went off to the point where sand-bags were being built up.

"Oh, you 'ave come," said a friendly corporal. "You 'ave thort o' going on with this ole war. I thort of 'phoning them 'Uns to stop making such a row 'cos it interrupted your chat. Look lively, now."

The Boy looked lively. The corporal regretted The Boy's taciturnity. It robbed his wit of its sprightliness.

"I suppose you 'ad to 'ave that little chat. Brought you news of your estates, didn't 'e? 'Ow is Society gettin' along nowadays?"

"All right," said The Boy.

"Ole friend you 'adn't seen fer years?" asked the corporal.

"Twelve-month. Saw 'im on me last leave."

"You are a rum cove," said the corporal to the reticent one.

He didn't quite understand The Boy.

"'Oo was the ole blighter, any'ow?"

"My ole dad," said The Boy.

W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.



## Our Mesopo



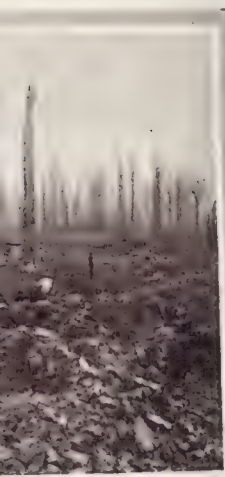
### CAPTURED ON MARCH 11: THE

The official statement, quoted on the press: "During the night of March 9 the passage of the Tigris and our troops advanced four miles towards the 9th our forces on the right bank drove the enemy to a second position, bivouacking on the ground in spite of blinding dust storms and a violent



March 21, 1917

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GOMMECOURT.

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W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

March 21, 1917

THE ILLUSTRATED WAR NEWS.

Part 41  
[New Series]—29

## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



CAPTURED ON MARCH 11: THE BRIDGE OF BOATS (LOOKING NORTH TOWARDS THE "OLD" CITY).

The official statement, quoted on the preceding page, continues:  
"During the night of March 9 the passage of the Diala was forced  
and our troops advanced four miles towards Baghdad. During  
the 9th our forces on the right bank drove the enemy from his  
second position, bivouacking on the ground gained. This advantage,  
in spite of blinding dust storms and a violent gale, was pressed on

the morning of the 10th, the Turks being forced back to within  
three miles . . . of Baghdad. . . . Sir Stanley Maude, on March 11,  
announces that the British forces occupied Baghdad that morning."  
On March 12, Mr. Bonar Law added: "There is every reason to  
believe that two-thirds of the enemy's artillery fell into British  
hands, or was thrown into the Tigris."—[Photo. by Underwoods.]



## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



### HISTORIC LANDMARKS: A GENERAL VIEW OF THE BRIDGE OF BOATS; THE "SOUTH GATE."

The celebrated Bridge of Boats over the Tigris at Baghdad is probably—almost certainly—the oldest existing structure of the kind in the world. It has a place of its own in stories and annals of the East, and would appear to have existed as a permanent means of crossing the river at least as far back as the days of the Great Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid. Always, also, the general form, or

• "make-up," of the bridge itself, as shown in the upper illustration on this page, seems to have much as now the roadway resting on roughly timbered pontoons, or large river boats of old-time shape. The lower illustration shows the "South Gate" of Baghdad, which was used as a block-house and barrack by the Turkish garrison.—[Photos. by St. Stephen's Bureau and C.N.]

## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



### ON THE BOAT BRIDGE:

The ancient bridge of boats across the Tigris at Baghdad is probably the oldest existing structure of the kind in the world. It has a place of its own in stories and annals of the East, and would appear to have existed as a permanent means of crossing the river at least as far back as the days of the Great Caliph Haroun-al-Raschid. Always, also, the general form, or



Baghdad.



THE "SOUTH GATE."

as shown in the upper illustration much as now the roadway, or large river boats of old, shows the "South Gate" of the city-house and barrack by the river's mouth and C.N.]

## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



ON THE BOAT BRIDGE: A MILK-SELLER CROSSING THE BRIDGE OF BOATS TO THE BAZAAR.

The ancient bridge of boats across the Tigris is from early morning to dusk almost as thronged an artery of communication for Baghdad daily workers as are London Bridge and Blackfriars Bridge over the Thames at corresponding times of day. In the morning country people from the villages on the outskirts of Old Baghdad come streaming across with their produce to sell in the bazaars

of the city—the market-place—which are in the newer part of Baghdad where everyday trading is carried on. In the illustration, a woman milk-seller, with, on her head, flat, pan-shaped vessels of wood holding the sour milk that is a popular comestible in the East, is seen at an early hour, taking her way over the bridge to one of the bazaars.—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]



## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



FEATURES OF INTEREST: THE RIVER FRONT; LOOKING OVER THE CITY; A BAGHDAD-BASRA STEAMER.

The upper of these three illustrations gives a general view of the principal quarter along the river bank, on the side of the Tigris on which the main and more modern portion of the city is built. On that side are situated the Custom House, the main residence of the Turkish pasha, the Governor, the barracks of the Turkish garrison, and the various European consulates, as well as the more

important mosques and native bazaars. The second illustration shows the general overhead appearance and extent of the city with its flat roofs, and minarets, the view extending to the desert plain beyond. In the river prospect forming the third illustration is seen one of the freight steamers belonging to a company trading with Basra and the Persian Gulf.

## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



A EUROPEAN INNOVATION OBJECT.

One of the European introductions into Baghdad is given a glimpse of here, in the shape of a motor car, which traverses part of the suburbs of the city. In this regard the London County Council is of the modern predominant features on the



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New Series—33

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## Our Mesopotamia Victory: In Captured Baghdad.



### A EUROPEAN INNOVATION OBJECTED TO ONCE, BUT NOW CONSIDERED INDISPENSABLE: THE TRAM.

One of the European introductions into Baghdad under Turkish rule is given a glimpse of here, in the shape of the horse-tramway which traverses part of the suburbs of the city. The two-horsed car, it will be noticed, is of a "double-decked" type, suggesting in this regard the London County Council trams which form one of the modern predominant features on the Thames Embankment,

with an overhead roof awning above the upper tier of seats. As with the native townsfolk elsewhere all over the East, the Baghdad folk, when the line was being first laid, had scruples in regard to the propriety of the foreigners' innovation, but they have by now become used to the tram for its conveniences, and use it regularly.—[Photo. by Underwood and Underwood.]



## WOMEN AND THE WAR.

A WRITER once put forward the theory that petrol and electricity combined had a deleterious effect on manners. There must be something in it—for are not most, or at any rate a great many, taxi-drivers singularly ungracious, as well as "sniffy" in the matter of tips; and 'bus-drivers prone to jeer as they flash by some unfortunate individual who wants to board their vehicle, which they are foolish enough to think is meant for the public convenience? Conductors, too, have a distressing habit of treading on unoffending toes, and the man who peremptorily orders you on and off the Tube, or slams the gate in your face with Satanic glee, is another example of how the petrol poison works.

Probably its influence has had something to do with the attitude taken up by the taxi-men with regard to the recent decision to license women-drivers. Rumour had it that there were threats to "do in" the first "lady" brave enough to take the wheel in this capacity, and the enterprising few who have come forward to apply for the necessary permission did not have an exactly

cordial welcome when they made their first trip on the "knowledge of London" car. However, the war has proved that it takes a good deal to daunt a woman, so that, if there is not a positive glut of women-driven taxis, we may safely conclude that lack of skill rather than spirit is at the bottom of it.

For to become the driver of a public vehicle plying for hire is not quite the simple business it appears. The rules governing it are laid down by Scotland Yard, and most would-be taxi-drivers will tell you that they seemed framed with the special intention of limiting the supply of public cabs. Anyhow, there are five hundred different routes in the official handbook, and the

applicant for a licence has to know them all, and show a perfect knowledge of fifteen selected at random at the final examination. Squares and avenues, lunatic asylums, prisons, theatres, hospitals, police courts—the taxi-driver must know them all; and, as any number of names are repeated many times over, it is not difficult to mix up East End with West in hopeless confusion. Three months

(Continued overleaf.)



WOMEN-FARMERS IN THE MAKING: EXPLAINING THE MECHANISM OF A MOTOR-TRACTOR.

The new department of the Board of Agriculture has arranged with the Battersea Polytechnic to train recruits in motor-ploughing, as a preliminary to a fuller course of instruction in farming.—[Photograph by Sport and General.]



MOTOR-TRACTION UNDER FEMININE GUIDANCE: A LADY-DRIVER FOR A MOTOR-PLOUGH.

A new development of women's war-work is shown above, where a powerful type of motor-tractor for ploughing work is shown drawing a plough through heavy ground, at the Cambridge University Farm, the lady-driver managing the powerful machinery without difficulty.

Photograph by Topical.

## Parisians



## RETAILING COAL IN PARIS IN

Owing to difficulties of transport and labour suffered from a shortage of coal and of the same way as London, especially in the case of the Seine became unnavigable during the frost, be conveyed by barge, and an important route thus closed. Paris normally requires 7000



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OTOR - PLOUGH.

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## Parisians, Like Londoners, Short of Coal.



### RETAILING COAL IN PARIS IN WINTRY WEATHER: A QUEUE OF PURCHASERS OUTSIDE THE OPÉRA.

Owing to difficulties of transport and labour for delivery, Paris has suffered from a shortage of coal and other commodities in the same way as London, especially in the cold weather. When the Seine became unnavigable during the frost, coal could no longer be conveyed by barge, and an important channel of supply was thus closed. Paris normally requires 7000 tons daily, and at one

time only 2500 tons were arriving. To cope with the situation, the city's stocks of coal were drawn upon, and some 1800 military lorries distributed it to small coal-merchants. The price was regulated by the municipality. A few weeks ago poor people were charged 9d. for 10 kilos (22 lb.), while the middle classes paid 8s. per sack of 100 lb. delivered at their houses.—[Photos. by C.N.]



is accounted the minimum in which an intelligent applicant can qualify for a licence, and even then the work requires from eight to ten hours' study a day. Route after route has to be "picked" out and learnt on a map, and a trip in the "knowledge" car helps in the "fixing" process.

The war has taught the world of men a lot about women.

It has taught women that a great many of the things "I could never do, my dear," are really not quite so difficult as they seemed in the piping days of peace. It used to be held that women were, in some curious way, born with a knowledge of housework. Most, or at least a great many of them, knew nothing whatever about it, and one result of their ignorance was what used to be known as the Domestic Servant Problem. But times have changed, and hands that didn't know how to rock a cradle or handle a duster, sweep a room or polish a floor, are fast becoming the rivals of the professional servant.

To the numerous Y.M.C.A. triangles that now adorn various buildings in London another has recently been added. It hangs over a house in Belgrave Square, and many have wondered for whom the Christian Young Men were going to cater in that aristocratic thoroughfare. It is, in fact, the

signboard of the latest addition to London clubs for men, and is intended for officers who are passing through London. Someone gave

the house for the purpose, and it has now been transformed into a thoroughly comfortable place, with beautifully equipped bath-rooms and what agents call "every modern convenience."

The main feature of the club, however, is its domestic staff, the members of which are all voluntary workers, with the exception of the cook

and the house-keeper. Most of them, too, are quite well known in the social world, and at the beginning were not a little at sea about the etiquette governing the use of dusters or the precise way in which to hand round dishes at the dinner-table. Practice, however, soon remedied such trifling drawbacks, and of practice the "staff" at 14, Belgrave Square have had plenty.

The club has only been open quite a short time, but nearly four hundred officers have already passed through it. The workers are quite a picturesque feature of the place, for their costume—purple overalls and black caps—is not a little becoming.

They work in five-hour shifts day and night, and their duties are anything but light, for it is not easy to keep a house in Belgrave Square in perfect order, and to wait on luncheon and dinner parties where forty or fifty people have to be provided for. The numbers always vary, for the club members may invite as many men friends as they please to meals. Women guests are barred.

CLAUDINE CLEVE.



A WAR-TIME INNOVATION IN BIRKENHEAD: WOMEN-POLICE.

Smart, well set-up, and obviously in earnest, this squad of women-police is seen starting on duty, having been enrolled for the work of ordinary constables. It may be hoped that the "enterprising burglar" will "cease from burgling" in the districts which these patriotic young women will patrol.—[Photograph by Topical.]



ECONOMY AT A WOMEN'S HOSPITAL SUPPLY DÉPÔT: BOOKING UP THE DAY'S WORK.

From the Enfield Women War-Workers' Dépôt, which was started on a capital of £10, more than 4000 articles have been sent to hospitals at home and abroad, including splints, crutches, bed-rests, bandages, surgical dressings, and many other necessities.

Photograph by Alfieri.

club members may invite as many men friends as they please to meals. Women guests are barred.



ABDICATED: THE EMPEROR

Momentous news regarding Russia was made known to the House of Commons, by Mr. Bonar Law, on March 2nd, 1917, when he said, "a message has been received from the Tsar, in effect that a telephone message had been received from the Tsar announcing that the Tsar had abdicated, and that Michael Alexandrovitch had been appointed as his successor."



## The Russian Revolution: The Imperial family.



ABDICATED: THE EMPEROR NICHOLAS II. OF RUSSIA, WITH THE EMPRESS AND THEIR CHILDREN.

Momentous news regarding Russia was made known in the House of Commons, by Mr. Bonar Law, on March 15. "To-night," he said, "a message has been received from our Ambassador to the effect that a telephone message had been received from the Duma announcing that the Tsar had abdicated, and that the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch had been appointed Regent." In his own

manifesto announcing his abdication (published on March 17), the Emperor said: "We have recognised that it is for the good of the country that we should abdicate the Crown of the Russian State and lay down that supreme power. Not wishing to separate ourselves from our beloved son, we bequeath our heritage to our brother, the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch." The latter

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CLAUDINE CLEVE.



# THE GREAT WAR.

By W. DOUGLAS NEWTON.

## GROWING ACTIVITY IN THE EAST—THE ADVANCE FROM BAGHDAD AND KERMANSHAH.

AS the West is waking up to the full day of war, so the Eastern and Oriental fronts are coming more and more into action. Not merely are the Mesopotamian and Persian arenas brisk with fighting, but a great many encounters are going on along the Russian front, the Roumanian, and the Macedonian. The Baghdad victory grows more emphatic in its certainty every day. It is not merely that the City of the Caliphs has fallen to a brilliant stroke, or that General Maude's force is so efficiently handled and supplied that he is already driving northward towards the next Turkish defences, south of Samarra, but also that his gain has had a very powerful reflex on the Persian front. The Russians



AWARDED THE D.S.O. AND THE V.C. FOR SERVICES NOT PUBLICLY STATED: COMMANDER GORDON CAMPBELL, R.N. Commander Campbell was specially promoted to his present rank last year over the heads of nearly 700 senior Lieutenant-Commanders. In June he was awarded the D.S.O., and now he has been decorated with the V.C. Photograph by Russell.

are coming forward rapidly, Kermanshah is already reoccupied, and now the retreating Turks find themselves running with Maude on their one flank and the Slavs on their other. They will have a desperate business to get clear. Meanwhile, the Turks based on Mosul and the railhead at Nisibin cannot be altogether comfortable. They have enemies above them in the Lake Van area, to the east, and to the south. It will take all that their German task-masters can do to hold them unbeaten once a determined concentration sets in. In a practical sense, perhaps, this theatre is of minor importance; but I am not so ready to admit this. The collapse of Turkey would be a most serious blow, both in a moral and

(Continued overleaf.)



A CASE OF TEMPORARY DISABLEMENT THROUGH "TRENCH FEET" WHILE ON DUTY: AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF RED CROSS ORDERLIES FOR REMOVAL TO HOSPITAL.—[Australian Official Photograph.]



## The Russian

THE BELOVED SON FROM W  
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subsequently declared that he would  
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Nicholas II. was born in 1868, and  
Alice, daughter of Louis IV., Grand Duke  
Their children are the Grand Duchesses  
(1897), Marie (1899), and Anastasia (1901)



## The Russian Revolution: The Ex-Emperor's Only Son.



THE BELOVED SON FROM WHOM THE EMPEROR DID NOT WISH TO SEPARATE: THE TSAREVITCH.

*(Continued.)*  
subsequently declared that he would only accept the throne if the people, by a plebiscite, desired it. The Emperor Nicholas II. was born in 1868, and married in 1894 Princess Alice, daughter of Louis IV., Grand Duke of Hesse and the Rhine. Their children are the Grand Duchesses Olga (born 1895), Tatiana (1897), Marie (1899), and Anastasia (1901), and the Tsarevitch Alexis

(born July 30, 1904). Of the Emperor's personal share in recent events the "Times" said: "To the Tsar, in particular, the highest credit is due. Had he chosen to resist the demands of the Duma, there were, doubtless, plenty of troops ready to support him. But he knew what such a choice would have meant for Russia and the great European cause."—[Photos. Boissonnas & Egger.]

### KERMANS SHAH.

Kermanshah is the retreating Turks and themselves running with Maude on their one flank and the Slavs on their other. They will have desperate business to get clear. Meanwhile, the Turks based on Mosul and the head at Nisibin cannot be altogether comfortable. They have enemies above them in the Lake Van area, to the east, and the south. It will take all that their German task-masters can do to hold them beaten once a determined concentration is in. In a practical sense, perhaps, this theatre is of minor importance; but I am not so ready to admit this. The collapse of Turkey would be a most serious blow, both in a moral and

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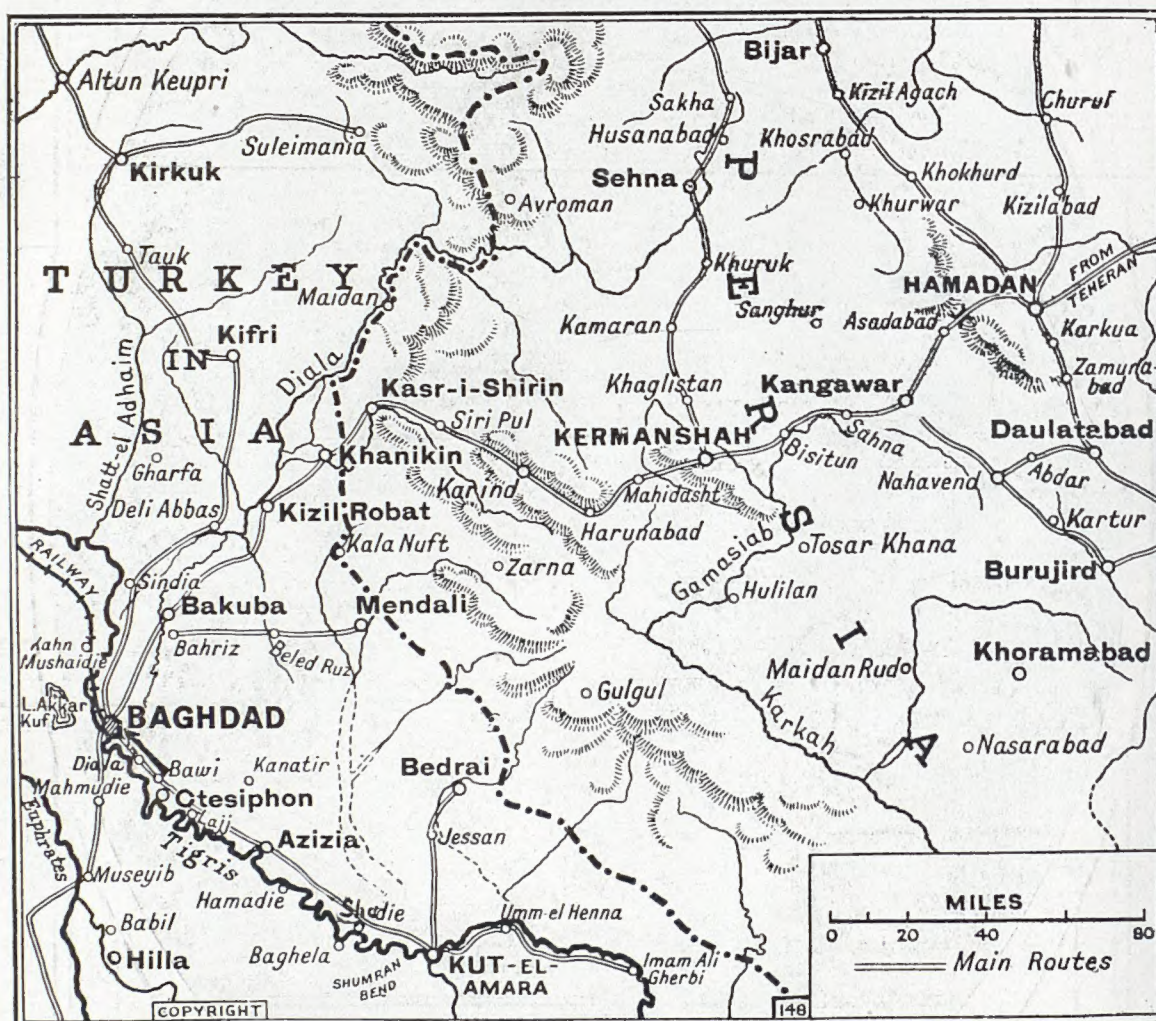


WAITING THE ARRIVAL  
*(Photograph.)*



material manner, to Germany. It might upset dispositions as far north as Galicia, and might have evil effects (for Germany) as far as Bulgaria and the Balkans stand. Also, if the collapse was real, the Dardanelles would be freed again, and a route to Russia would be opened and might prove fatal to the Central Powers. Turkey has not collapsed yet, however. She has stubborn capacities, and may hang on for the length of the war; but the blow in the Middle East must have

well in line with the German ideals to drive back the Russian left wing and establish a German front well on the flank, for that would effect a great stretch of the Russian line. In Macedonia the Allied troops are showing some activity, particularly the British, who have made an advance—not, apparently, heavily resisted. The movement is, perhaps, a manoeuvre for positions that will give an advantage when weather conditions are better.



WHERE THE BRITISH FROM THE SOUTH AND THE RUSSIANS FROM THE EAST ARE CONJOINTLY DRIVING IN THE TURKISH MESOPOTAMIA ARMY: MAP OF THE COUNTRY BETWEEN BAGHDAD AND KERMANSHAH, SHOWING ALSO THE TIGRIS ROUTE OF SIR STANLEY MAUDE'S VICTORIOUS ADVANCE.

According to official telegrams at the time of writing (March 17), Sir Stanley Maude's troops are thirty miles beyond Baghdad to the North. The Russians, advancing from Hamadan, have taken Kermanshah after a 'two-days' battle.

shaken her badly—so badly that we are certain that the Germans must reconsider their plans somewhat to meet this new danger.

In Russia, on the Galician front, the Germans have been raiding very heavily in the region of the Tarnopol railway. There has been a curious persistence and power shown here, and, taken together with the fighting in Roumania—where attacks have won positions in South Moldavia—we ought to give the zone some attention. It would be

The greatest item of political news is, of course, the Revolution in Russia. It is of major importance, because it is bound to have direct effect on the military effort. Of the many discussable points, the only thing that need concern us here is that the Revolution is one of the greatest offensives directed against Germany in this war. It should give a new spirit, a new assurance, a new efficiency, to the huge armies facing the enemy in the East.

LONDON: MARCH 17, 1917

## The Ill



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